

### The Weather:

It's always fair when the ghost walks . . .

# THE DIXIE

OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF THE DIXIE (31ST) DIVISION

"IT SHALL BE DONE"

VOLUME 1

CAMP BLANDING, FLORIDA, Friday, February 28, 1941

Number 8

## DIXIE FETES MARDI GRAS

Couldn't Go Home,  
So Blanding Boys  
Celebrate Anyhow

Shrove Tuesday came at the wrong end of the month for many Dixie soldiers to return to New Orleans and Mobile for Mardi Gras celebrations, so Mardi Gras came to Blanding this week.

More than 300 revelers donned grotesque costumes in a carnival parade Tuesday night which included about a thousand soldiers from Special Troops, of Mobile, Ala., and New Orleans units of the 106th Medical regiment and the 156th Infantry.

Haughty "queens" with mossy hair and royal robes converted from the best bedsheets were born on litters by stalwart bearers; and the procession's route from the 106th Quartermaster regimental area, past Division headquarters to the 106th Engineers' area, was lighted by torch-bearers holding five dozen red railroad fuses contributed by the Starke stationmaster. The parade was headed by a convoy of motorcycles ridden by M. P.'s of the 31st, the camp fire department, and bands of the 106th Engineers and 156th Infantry furnished music.

Details of the festival were handled by T. Sgt. Leon K. Zainey, of the Division Surgeon's office, who before induction was a Mardi Gras costume designer in New Orleans.

So successful was the festival that the only thing lacking was confetti—but, too many of the celebrants have been on police details, and that was counted definitely out.

## War Secretary Inspects Dixie

A genial smile of approval wreathed Secretary of War Henry L. Stimson's face Monday as he surveyed the progress of Dixie Division troops and inspected Camp Blanding. The Secretary was officially received by Major General Persons and the visit was brief and without fanfare.

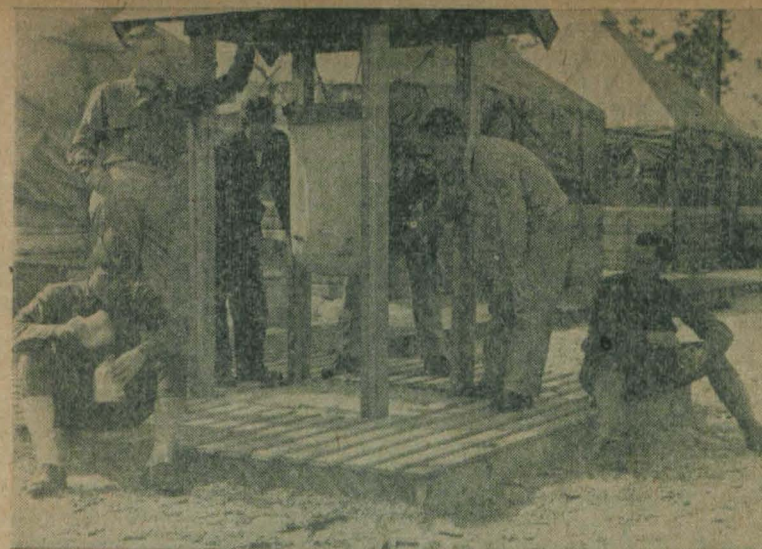
### DIVISION INFANT HAS BIRTHDAY

The youngster of the units inducted last November when the 31st came into active service, had a birthday party last Sunday. Company G, 156th Infantry, was one year old on that date, entertaining the organizing officers as guests of honor at the celebration. Captain Howard O. Roy and Lt. Junius J. Champeaux, who did the actual recruiting in January, 1940, held the place of honor. The entire company spent the evening reminiscing after dinner.

## SOOTING-UP EXERCISE



Pvt. Steve Walker, Hq. Det., 2nd Bn., 124th Infantry, was caught by the camera in a pose familiar to all soldiers of the 31st Division. These spark arresters, required equipment on all tents, are shown by statistics to have caused at least .00001 of one per cent of all the exercise since arrival here. But, it was a different day in Florida when the picture below was snapped, and these Florida infantrymen eagerly took the too-seldom opportunity to strike this "land of sunshine" pose.



Dixie Staff Photographs

## Wedding Bells, Too Must Follow AR's

Intending to get married? If you don't have that license yet, and you're below the grade of Sergeant, then you might as well forget the matter. The regulations say that anyone below a line Sergeant is ineligible to take unto himself a bride.

And even the whistle tooter must have permission. If he is a lowly Buck Sergeant, he must go all the way to Corps Hq. If a Staff or better though, the Cap'n can write out the permission.

But don't think you'll get out of the army if you do take the leap. You'll be very heartily admonished, and the army doesn't usually contend itself with a "Naughty! Naughty!" And if she's worth it, she'll wait for another nine months.

## Distinctive Award Made Goldbricks

A new offering in the way of medals has appeared in the Service Company, 124th Infantry. At latest reports, the scramble has been NOT to win the award since it is a small tin soldier leaning on a crutch, denoting the fact that the winner is the outstanding "Goldbrick" of the week. Qualification standards have not yet been announced.

## OFFICERS PROMOTED

The following promotions of officers were announced this week: Major John E. McDill, 106th Med., to Lt. Col.; Capt. Robert H. Dawson, 114th F. A. to Major; 1st Lt. John G. Schaffer, 56th F. A. Brig., to Capt.; 1st Lt. Thomas L. Baggett, 114th F. A. to Capt.; 1st Lt. Dozier S. Bryan, 117th F. A. to Capt.; 1st Lt. Phillip J. Myers, 114th F. A. to Capt.

## FOOT SPECIALIST, LION TAMER, SIDESHOW BARKER AMONG DIXIE SELECTEES

### New Men To Be Segregated For First Two Weeks

Pvt. Selectee's first two weeks at Camp Blanding will no doubt be somewhat monotonous if he doesn't take a lot of interest in his duties. He will be sort of segregated, with his fellow selectees from the older troops. He'll have to eat at a separate table, he and his brothers in the battalion will use only designated latrines and he won't get to go to the movies or public gatherings. For the first two weeks he will not leave the company area, except for his duties and training.

This is for the good of both the selectees and the fellows he'll be soldiering with soon; to avoid the possibility of spread of diseases, so Pvt. Selectee, just take it easy and soon, before you know it, you'll be marching right along with the other fellows.

### Army's Latest: Code Numbers For Soldiers

What? More numbers? That's right. But they're pretty important this time. That is, your "code" number. Your code number is determined by the classification you come under, which in turn is determined by your occupational skill and ability.

The test you filled out recently for your Classification Officer, and the card of information are used in designating your code number. What's the good of all this? Plenty. If you're a skilled radio technician you don't belong on the drill field, and by using the information filed on these cards, your regimental commander can take you from the field or contact you anywhere you are in a matter of minutes. He has all the information he needs right at his finger tips.

The cards are filed so that a device may be used to pick out your card from two or three thousand quickly. So, this new regulation is truly modernistic. It was put into effect late in 1940.

### Infantrymen Hide; Evade Gas Attack

Infantrymen of both the 124th and 167th regiments proved they had learned how to take to cover under attack Wednesday. The "enemy" was a casual skunk who nonchalantly loped through both outfits. Needless to say, not a soldier stirred from cover until the animal completed his reconnaissance.

### Over 1,000 Selectees Assigned 155th Inf.; Groups Arrive Daily

By Pvt. Charles D. Pou  
Proof that the Selective Service Act, like love and the goddess of justice, is blind as to personalities is evident from a glance over the roster of Selectees drawn this week by the 155th Infantry, first Dixie Division unit to receive the new men. By Thursday 1,053 Selectees had been received, quartered, fed and counted off in recruit squads.

Captain Louis M. Jiggetts, 155th's Company commander, gave much of the credit for the adept handling of the new men with regard to food and quarters to the First Sergeants and Mess Sergeants. In all cases, no matter what the hour of arrival, food, bed, and quarters were awaiting.

Casting aside for the moment the second verse ("You're in the army—, etc.") classifiers found the new soldiers were formerly occupied as young men on trapezes on down to embalmers. One of the latter is Haynes Clifford of Winnsboro, La., who "embalmed and directed funerals."

Leaning slightly in the above direction but probably more dependent on trapeze artists for a living is Woodrow Wilson Perkins of Jackson, Miss., who "built orthopedic appliances." Stick around, Perkins, the infantryman's feet hurt, too.

Eugene Clifton McWilliams is listed, "Entertainer." To the question on card, "Just what did you do?" the answer was: "explains type of show going on inside tent." Come one, come all! The biggest little show on the midway! And did you say ten cents?

Probably the most erudite trainee is Philip Alan Butler of Chicago who at 26 has a Ph. D. and taught zoology at Northwest. (Continued on page three)

### APPLICATIONS REQUESTED FOR DEPENDENT ALLOWANCES

A bulletin from Headquarters announces that applications for allowances for dependents of enlisted men in the first three grades may now be submitted. In order that these may be submitted without delay upon receipt of specific instructions, it is desired that personnel concerned submit applications for this allowance immediately, using form provided for this purpose. Applications should reach headquarters on or before March 2.



## THE DIXIE

Official Newspaper of the  
Dixie (31st) Division  
Camp Blanding, Florida

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The Dixie is published Friday of each week in the interest of the officers and men of the 31st Division with publication offices at Press Section, Division Headquarters.—Phone 240.

### THE CASE FOR PVT. RED

This journal will not adopt as its policy the defense of Non-Coms who are busted for cause, but we believe the case of Pvt. Red deserves some consideration. Red is not a bad fellow at all and many were the days that he went his dutiful way in Company B of the 106th Quartermaster regiment as Corporal Red, proud of his stripes and the pride of his outfit. But one day Corp. Red did violate—in a most drastic manner—all principles of military courtesy and discipline. His reduction was entirely justified, but we think Red's a good soldier, has taken his punishment like a man and deserves a break. Of course, sassing the Commanding General and chasing him out of the Company B orderly tent was a pretty severe offense. But, you know how Non-Coms feel on Mondays, and besides Corp. Red hadn't met the General before; so we plead his case. Red's rank should be restored—for he's just about as ugly and as lovable a fellow as any outfit could have for a mascot.

### SHOP TALK

A glance at the masthead reveals several additions to The Dixie staff. Improvements in the paper, however, will be for the most part determined by the degree of cooperation given by company reporters. . . . You fellows who know the real meaning of IATOD. . . "in addition to other duties". . . Incidentally, how many would like to have a short course in Journalism. . . One evening session a week, say, with lectures by newspapermen who know their stuff. . . If anybody cares to suggest that a Press Club be organized for such a purpose. . . Speak up.

### THEATRE MEMO

SATURDAY — DOUBLE FEATURE — "SHOW-DOWN" with Bill Boyd as Hopalong Cassidy and "SLIGHTLY TINTED" with Hugh Herbert and Peggy Moran.

SUNDAY & MONDAY — "THE HOWARDS OF VIRGINIA" with Cary Grant and Martha Scott.

TUESDAY — "RANGERS OF FORTUNE" with Fred MacMurray and Patricia Morison.

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY — "MOON OVER BURMA" with Bob Hope, Dorothy Lamour, Robert Preston, and Preston Foster.

FRIDAY — "THE QUARTERBACK" with Wayne Morris and Virginia Dale.

## DIXIE'S "LADY FROM HELL"



PVT. EUGENE  
C. ALLAN  
BAND-124<sup>TH</sup>  
INFANTRY  
formerly of the  
42<sup>ND</sup> ROYAL  
HIGHLANDERS



PVT. ALLAN'S PARENTS, BORN IN ELLINBURG SCOTLAND SETTLED IN JACKSONVILLE FLA. Eugene was a corporal piper in the famed "LADIES FROM HELL" REGIMENT—THE "BLACK WATCH" HE'S AN ACCOMPLISHED MUSICIAN, PLAYING ALL WOODWIND INSTRUMENTS AS WELL AS THE BAGPIPES

## Winsome Alabama Miss Wants To Join Army; Any Offers In Dixie?

Here's a matter "bucked" down-stairs and hereby referred to all unit commanders, personnel adjutants and topkicks of the Dixie Division.

As Harold Helfer, writer of the following letter in the Birmingham Post, says—this is really some situation:

Dear General Persons:

I hate to bother you at a time like this when countries are marching in and taking over countries, and in some cases even declaring war, but I'd like to tell you about Miss Jewel Winfield. She wants to join the Army.

Well, sir, when she called me up and told me about how she wanted to join the Army but how she couldn't find a place for women in it, I thought to myself: Hmmm, the girl's sappy. I do not particularly admire sappy girls, general, and I was getting ready to terminate our conversation when she said, "I bet you don't remember me."

I said really and truly I don't Miss Winfield, and she said that some time back when she was in the paper in connection with some kind of beauty business. I said oh really and right away, general, something told me, an instinct, you might say, that maybe I ought to know Miss Winfield better and get her side of the story.

So I invited her to have lunch with me and sure enough she shows up and I am quite happy that I have had such a happy inspiration. She is really quite snazzy.

"Now Miss Winfield," I say "are you really and truly serious about joining the Army?"

"I really and truly am," she says.

So I ask her how come. Then she tells me her story. It's like this:

It seems she cannot stand to be going with a fellow who is not

in uniform. When she is going with a fellow who is without a uniform, she says to him, "You ought to be ashamed of yourself. It says in the papers and in the newsreels and in the posters that Uncle Sam needs boys to join his services for the defense of the country. And here you are—not in uniform."

And sure enough she will not go with them any more and so what happens is that they join the Army to keep her favor. She has converted five fellows—no less—into the Army.

But then, you see, general there's a catch. It's like you can't have your cake and eat it too. Because when they go away she gets lonely, of course.

"I'm so lonely," she says "that I don't know what I'll do unless I join the Army too. Maybe I could really do something worth while too—like drive an ambulance or ride a white horse, on the battlefield like Joan of Arc."

"Ahem," I say, "Miss Winfield—that is—well, you see, it is impractical for a girl to do much on the battlefield—I mean the Army just hasn't figured out a place for them yet—but I was thinking—as a patriotic citizen of course—I might be able to see to it—well, to see to it that you're not so lonely."

She looks at me kind of dreamy like and she says oh thank you so much but don't you see I couldn't like you for long if you didn't have on a uniform and then after you got in one you'd have to go away and then I'd be lonelier than ever.

So maybe you could find a place in the Army for Miss Winfield, after all, because generals are supposed to be kind of good at meeting situations and I want to tell you something, general—this is really some situation!



PRIVATE  
TALK  
BY  
PRIVATE JAMES ALSOP

Sergeant J. D. Cambre, Co. A, 156th Infantry, is now promoting a class in woodcrafting since a little occurrence a few days ago. It seems the good three striper was out playing among the pines with his squad, supposedly in company formation. Suddenly he awoke to the fact that something was drastically wrong, for no sounds but their own were in the air. Quiet fell with a blop! Five pairs of anguished eyes started at their leader. He stared back. With calm assurance he led them on—in a circle. But the story has a happy ending: The entire group returned before dark—and with no losses.

And that Mardi Gras parade—Of course there was plenty of excitement, and the boys from the Gulf Cities had a short taste of what they have been missing, but it wasn't quite fair to those not accustomed to large scale demonstrations for no apparent reason. Some of the boys in the 167th ran into the company streets shouting: "They've declared war, They've declared war!" At least five rookies are reliably reported to have fainted.

And it is certainly nice to see some of the rookies take their military education to heart. The latest tale is about that old World War problem child, the saluting demon. A work crew had posted their red flag on the road, and one of the newer Dixie privates, recently taken over the jumps for failing in military courtesy, came stalking down the road. Never hesitating, the young man snapped a quick salute to the fluttering rag, and 'tis said that the heart of the most exacting top kick would have been warmed at the perfection.

Always being ready to admit a mistake, this column wants to remedy an error of a few weeks back. It seems that we credited Sgt. Phillips, of the 114th Field Artillery, with being the owner and operator of a Ham radio outfit, whereby members of the 1st Battalion were able to communicate with those at home. Now we find that Staff Sgt. Elbert E. Lewis, of that same Regiment, is the man.

We don't know who the credit line should go to, the sender's name was lost in transit, but a crack submitted to the paper certainly seems to cover the subject. Said crack follows: The hardest task of any country training men for an army, is to convince all corporals and second lieutenants that they are not Generals.

This Private would like to know the exact ruling of this case: Battery C, 114th Field Artillery, had turned out for reveille and begun taking exercises. A checkup revealed two Sergeants missing. Heading for their tent, 1st Sergeant Frank Pound found the two, fully dressed standing stiffly at attention. The radio was playing the Star Spangled Banner. Does anyone know the answer to that one?

The Dixie will begin a new feature next week. Pvt. Charles Pou, under the name of "Pou to You," will attempt to guide all misguided soldiers of the Division. Send him your problems, and see what he has to offer in the way of a solution.

It may be a little wrong to let an officer into this column, but he wuz a Buck Private Once. Anyway—Our Editor, Lt. Hodding Carter, wrote himself right into this man's army. Busy with one of his blasting editorials one day, he stopped to re-read the copy. It was about some of those boys across the water. He became so mad after reading what he had written, he went dashing off and joined the National Guard.

It sounded too good to be true, but the agent said that it would cost two hundred and fifty dollars to charter a twenty-one passenger plane from Jacksonville to New Orleans. The men of Company A, 156th Infantry had already signed up enough passengers to fill three planes when the correction came in. The cost was twenty-five hundred dollars. But Lt. L. J. Champagne had received a box containing good old Louisiana Mud, and they lined up to get a chance to at least touch a bit of home.



**Specialists All . . .****Foot-Slogging Gunner Has An Important Job**

(Editor's Note: The Dixie is again taking up this series of articles about the various jobs in this modern army. If you think your assignment isn't fully appreciated, write your story.)

He goes slogging by, carrying a gun and looking as though it were of no importance that the rain might come, or the sun might shine. For he is an infantryman, and with the passing of a few months, he falls into that drill hardened shell which protects a man from worry about the amount of physical work he must do.

There is no boredom for him. Every time he goes to the field, it is a constant plugging, getting up and hitting the ground again, with a feeling of complete let-down until the order comes to pound the dirt again. It is not "goldbricking" for him to snatch a moment's sleep when in a fox hole. He is not shirking when he takes that extra moment in bed before the whistle. A soldier soon learns to conserve that body fuel.

But into more detail about his job. Pvt. Bill Ashley, Company F, 167th Infantry, is typical of his group. He was chosen, because his commander decided he would be a good utility man: that he could learn more than one job. He must be an expert with the machine gun, automatic rifle and the pistol. And this means that he must know how to break them down in the dark, and repair minor stoppages as well as replace parts.

He must do his "housekeeping" before the unit moves to the field, where he stays until four, then has the rest of the day as his own, with the exception of the time special duty rolls around. And on the week-end he can relax. He must get that recreation then, for another week of the same is ahead. He is the man the company depends on to sustain that all important part of an infantry unit; Fire Power.

**56th F. A. Brig. Hq. Co.**

Recent promotions announced in Headquarters battery, 56 F. A. Brigade, are: To Technical Sergeant, Elmer C. Clark; To Staff Sergeant, Ralph T. Rogers and Albin J. Ebi; To Sergeant, Dozier Fletcher and Merle A. Landress; To Corporal, Thomas W. Lofton, Jr.

A congenial party was formed Sunday when Mrs. Alva L. Pope, Mrs. Elmer C. Clark and Mrs. Johnnie O. Reynolds, of Avon Park, Florida, motored to Camp Blanding to spend the day with Sgt. Pope, Sgt. Clark and Pvt. Reynolds, respectively. The ladies honored the battery with their presence at the dinner hour, and complimented the cooks on the excellently prepared meal. The party returned home Sunday night after an extensive tour of the camp and reported that they thought army life was "swell" and would tell all the folks at home about the eventful affair.

Master Sergeant Paul E. Allyn is back with the battery after a week's confinement in the camp hospital with the flu.

Lt. Baya M. Harrison, of bri-

**WEASEL WORRIES  
WAKENED WARRIORS**

A story about two men and a weasel told in the 117th Field Artillery:

Lieut. Colonel Joe K. Brantley awoke early in the morning after hearing a slight scratching sound near his bunk. Turning on the light and shifting his gaze around the tent Colonel Brantley found the cause of the noise. Nonchalantly perched on a shelf over the bunk of Captain M. F. Simmons, another occupant of the tent, was a weasel.

The story goes that Colonel Brantley quietly awakened his tent mate and asked him to cast his "line of sight" upward. Upon sighting the animal, Captain Simmons needed no urging to vacate the vicinity of the bunk.

Summoning courage the two officers gave chase to the animal and under the steady blows of shoes and other tent paraphernalia the weasel weakened.

And so ends the story about two men and a weasel.

gade headquarters and one of King Gasparilla's corsairs, last week, is confined to his home on Kingsley Lake with the flu. He expects to return to duty the latter part of this week. Even a tough pirate can't resist the flu sometimes.

Recreation equipment was purchased by the battery this week and included three soft-balls bats, soft ball and volley ball and net. Much enthusiasm has been manifested by the personnel participating in these activities.

Lt. John G. Schaffer, 56 F. A. Brigade intelligence officer, who has charge of the brigade intelligence school, which held its initial conference last week, reports the class as progressing nicely under the supervision of an excellent staff of well informed instructors.

Private James L. Dixon, relief operator at the Camp Blanding radio station WVAE, was pleasantly surprised Saturday when he was paid a visit by his father, J. T. L. Dixon of Moultrie, Ga., whom he hadn't seen for the past year. Father and son spent the week-end in Jacksonville seeing the sights. Mr. Dixon returned home Sunday night.

**106th Medical**

Company B again won the honors in the Regiment, gaining the right to carry the colors on parade.

Jack Mann left last week to attend the Cook's and Baker's school in Fort Jackson, S. C.

Sergeant Jake B. Hogue of Co. B, has been joined in Florida by his wife and baby who are staying in Lake City, and is now able to spend much of his time with them.

Lt. G. B. McMaster has been attached to Company B, entering his first unit since he received his commission.

**ATTENTION HAMS**

Amateur radio operators are asked to turn in names and call letters, along with name of unit, to M. Sgt. Fabian Husley, 106th QM Hq., who is making a file for recipients of QSL cards that come to APO 31.

**TOOTERS TOAST TOOTSIES****Dixie Staff Photograph**

Warming themselves by a fire in their regimental field area preparatory to getting in a few hot licks during bugle practice are the company buglers of the 167th Infantry. They are led by Sgt. John F. Walters (bottom row, center) of Gadsden, Ala.

**167th Infantry**

Staff Sgt. Harry D. Butler, Corp. Charlie F. Waldrop and Corp. William W. Hopson of the medical detachment will assist in the 167th selectee training regiment. New officer to this unit is 1st Lt. W. O. McNelly of Pittsburg, Penn. More 1st Lts., will be added later. Medicos are proud of the newly painted dispensary building.

In Company C, interest centers around boats and boating. Two have been constructed and launched on beautiful Lake Kingsley by boys in this unit.

Lt. Jack Kerr's family and Lt. Darrow Gray were welcome visitors of the Co., for dinner Sunday.

Another "fad" it seems, with fellows here is that of buying automobiles. More are added weekly. We look forward to being a "motorized" unit through-out!

Soldiers turned sailors are Co. C's Sgts. Shultz and Smith and Pvt. Kynard. They built two boats in their company street, carried them to the lake, launched

**LEADS BIG GUNS**

Commanded by Brigadier-General Sumter L. Lowry, Jr., above, the 56th Field Artillery Brigade is entering into an active phase of training, with almost daily field activities by its units.

**BLANDING SQUIRREL SETS RECORD**

It is believed that a Dixie Division flying squirrel, who carries the impressive name of Dorsey, set an all time record for his trip by making a non-stop flight from Tampa to Memphis, Tenn. Lt. Mose Wander, Division Theatre Officer, decided to take leave to visit his Charleston, Miss., home, and caught a bomber in the South Florida City. In his coat pocket he carried his pet flying squirrel, our aforementioned world's champion.

**Captain Subs For Regimental C. O.**

A note of realism was injected into the 167th Infantry's regimental maneuvers Wednesday when junior officers stepped into positions of command as replacements. The exigencies of the Dixie Division's schools and Selectee training program resulted in a captain being placed on a colonel's job and a lieutenant acting as battalion commander.

Regimental commander for the problem Wednesday was Capt. William T. Barrett, and 1st Lt. Hal Hardenbergh served as commander of the First battalion. Also, every company of the First battalion was commanded by a lieutenant.

Similar problems, involving an infantry regiment in attack and defense, were staged this week by the 155th, 156th, 124th and 167th.

**KIND WORDS**

We think it is a fine and very interesting little paper, and we are looking forward to receiving our copies in the future.

Sincerely yours,

D. G. Keys, Editor,  
Southern Military News.

The Dixie is a fine little paper. I think that the issuance of such newspapers is a tremendous step in morale, and I would like very much to see The Dixie right along.

With kindest regards,

Joseph I. Greene,  
Major, Infantry  
Editor, Infantry Journal.

By this morning's mail it was my pleasure to receive the first issue of "The Dixie" and I wish to express my congratulations to you and to those associated with you in this publication upon its attractive, informative and interesting composition.

I am confident that the inspired leadership of General John C. Persons will enable the organization to achieve the highest degree of efficiency and success.

Eugene Oberdorfer,  
Brigade General, Retired  
Georgia National Guard  
Vice-President  
Dixie (31st) Division Association.

**Club To Give Tea For Officers' Wives**

The Woman's Club of Starke will entertain at tea Friday afternoon, March 7, honoring the wives of officers stationed at Camp Blanding. The club members will receive guests between 4 and 6 o'clock at the Woman's Club Building.

Because of the impossibility of obtaining a complete list of officer's wives, the Woman's Club is issuing a blanket invitation through the press. All officers' wives are cordially invited to attend.

**Foot Specialist,**

(Continued From Page One)

ern. He, Clifford, and Perkins should have some good bull sessions.

And able to throw in a word, or tiger, every now and then should be Thomas Williams Arsenneau of Vero Beach, Fla.: "Keeper, Wild Animals." It was his duty to feed and take care of the menagerie at McKee Jungle Gardens.

But when the smoke lifted, the refrains of "goodbyes" refrained, and Robert G. Sullivan found himself assigned to Company E, it was discovered that he was just what he had always been—twin brother of S. C. Sullivan, National Guardsman, inducted with the same company.

One Selectee in the 155th Infantry, questioned by Major General Persons, answered in a Bronx brogue that he was inducted at Palatka, Fla.

"But, my home is in Liberty, N. Y.," he hastened to add, "and I came down here to spend the winter just in time to register."



## World War Vet Compares Training Then And Now

By Corp. Will Riggins  
Co. E, 167th Inf.

It seems pretty funny to be in camp again after twenty-three years. There is the same hurry and fuss as then, but everyone seems to know more what they are doing. You could put in the same faces I knew then, and have almost a perfect picture of a World War training camp.

But when you go inside the mess halls, the tents and the latrines then you find the difference. To a man who saw the old camps, this is almost a resort. They didn't worry about our recreation, just taught us to do close order drill.

But mistakes like that are being remedied these days. Now we're taught how to take care of ourselves under battle conditions. We don't waste time on non-essentials and on show for the public. We're being taught to be soldiers!

And there has been thought for our comfort and well being. Before the bulk of the troops were allowed to come into this camp, latrines were completed, mess halls finished and tent frames erected.

In '17-'18 we had only tents raised above bare ground. Cots of canvas, with straw ticks to sleep on; fuel had to be cut for cooking with very little used for individual warmth. We made many long marches, not only to train, but to keep warm. The plan did not take our weather into consideration. We were put into camps in the north, mostly because of convenience. Snow was the constant companion during the winter, and blizzards were common occurrence.

Mess kits were our eating utensils, with no attempt being made to furnish regular equipment. The kitchens then were poor in comparison with the streamlined models our present chefs use.

We had no ice boxes, only food which would keep was served us. There was a standard diet, mostly beans, and now they try to adapt the menu according to the company.

There was much to be desired in the plan for cleanliness and sanitation. When a batch of new recruits arrived, we did not have time to segregate them, we had to put them into training with the other men immediately; thus the

epidemics of that time. Disease is being fought with success now.

And the training we had! "Squads Right — Squads Left." That was the sum total of our work, and can you imagine five months of such drill without a letup night or day. But now: Each day a new problem, dealing with actual fighting work, is being brought out. The men are taught what to do under wartime conditions. They are learning to protect themselves. Had my old outfit gone through this new training, it would have been a far different story. At least a third of those lost in that war could have been saved if they had known what we are learning today. That is an important thing to a man who saw men die needlessly in that last fracas.

Yep; We work hard and long here, but if you read the papers, you will know why. And take it from a man who has seen both of these periods: Though it may get a little cold at night, ten below is not known in Florida; Though six in a tent is crowded, we have walls and a raised wooden floor, where we once had eight on bare dirt; Though you have no one to light the fire for you in the morning, and you get a little chilly, suppose you only had two blankets in zero weather.

AND THE WORD "LEAVE" IN THOSE DAYS, MEANT AWOL.

### ST. AUGUSTINE NAMED FOR DIXIE D PARTY

Those Sergeants are going on the loose again. With St. Augustine named as the rendezvous, and March 8 set as the date for the frolic, members of the Dixie D club, organization of high ranking non-coms in the Division, are beginning to shiie that brass and send those many clothes to the cleaners. Three new men have been admitted to the club. Sergeants Perry Cox, T. M. Ellis, and Bob Gustard bring the total membership to sixteen. Norwood Carrol, who recently received his commission, is the only man lost since organization. Col. O. W. McNeese, Division Public Relations Officer, was recently voted an honorary member of the club.

### 114th Field Artillery

When football time rolls around again, you may be sure that Battery D, of Columbus, Miss., will be up among the winners. They have six men who were members of last year's mythical national championship high school football team. They are Sgt. John A. Reichle, Corp. James E. Cox, Corp. John F. S. Sims, Pvt. William B. McDowell, Pvt. John W. Truitt, and Pvt. Jackson.

Returning from the first furloughs issued in Headquarters Battery were Sgt. Leon Kitchen and Pvts. Sharp, Hughes, Woodell and Chassino. Upon their return, Pvts. Williams, Bartling, and Hargroves left for Mississippi.

Headquarters Battery took a baseball doubleheader from Battery D. Sunday afternoon.

After spending 36 days in the hospital, Pvt. Bernard Smith has returned to Headquarters Battery.

Visitors to Headquarters Battery last week were: Mr. Joe Nobles, his wife and daughter and Mr. Sam Killebrew. They had dinner with the battery on their way home from the motorcycle races at Daytona Beach.

Lieutenant Myers and Sgt. Chambers of Headquarters Battery had their wives down for a short visit last week.

Corp. Malone and Pvts. Owen, Weems, Hammett and Watson of Battery B spent Sunday in Jacksonville.

### 156th Infantry

Returning to camp this week from a week-end in Morgan City La.: Sgts. Ogden Stansbury, Norman Stansbury, Allen McElroy, Orien Robicheaux, Murphy Arcemont; Corporal Wybra Delaune; Privates A. J. Mayon, Jarfield Francis and Lawrence Cortez. They had plenty of news from the home town to tell the boys.

Pvt. 1st Class Herman Fanguie has completed his course at Division School. He was a student of the Armorers and Artificers school.

Many boys from Company B expect to attend the concert and swing sessions given by the 155th Infantry band in the recreation hall.

Returning to Company B is Private Ralph B. Cothron, who has visited Morgan City on a

30-day sick leave. Meanwhile leaving camp and going home for convalescence from his recent operation is Private Lynwood A. Breau.

Private Harold T. Clark, Company B, has been temporarily detached from duty with his company and is now doing clerical work for the Regimental Classification team.

The boys who went home on week-end leaves from Company B were accompanied by Mrs. Citrano. Mrs. Husband and Frankie Husband, Jr.

Company B's baseball team defeated Company A's nine, a team composed of many past baseball champions of Baton Rouge, by a score of 6-5. Company B was led by "Tippie" Boudreaux and Company A by Lawrence DeJohn.

Lieutenant R. M. DeRouen, now in the infantry school at Ft. Benning, Ga., was a week-end visitor to Company G.

Company A held a special night session in its mess hall Wednesday to discuss the day's maneuvers and to plan for an all night hike Thursday night. First Lieut. L. B. Baynard, acting commander of the company, led the discussion, using blackboards and maps to illustrate the points he was bringing out.

Attempting a comeback after losing to Company B last week-end 6-5, Co. A's strengthened softball team takes the field Sunday afternoon against the band ten, with the winner meeting Co. B. The first game is scheduled for 3 p. m., with the second immediately following.

Sgt. J. D. Cambre, manager of the Co. A team, says that his group issues a challenge to all comers for Sunday afternoons.

### 106th Engineers

Sergeant Ralph Zimmer, Co. C, is visiting his family in West Point, Miss.

Sgt. Jim Dukeminier has been relieved of his duties in the selectee training program, and is back with the Company.

Privates James Cothran and Oscar Cothran, Co. C, spent a week with their relatives in West Point, Miss.

Mrs. Johnnie J. Ray, of West Point, visited her husband, Private Johnnie J. Ray, Co. C, confined to the station hospital because of a recent accident.

Sgt. John O'Neal Co. C, has completed the Bayonet school with the rating of expert.

## BLANDING BREVITIES

### TWEETING SARGES

The 116th Field Artillery has grown tired of having a big mix-up every time a Sergeant decides to get his company into the street. From now on, a distinctive series of "tweets" will identify the company which is being roused.

### BROTHER, BROTHER

Quite a close contest is being waged between Battery B, 114th F. A., and Co. E, 156th Inf., in the matter of brothers in the units. At present, the Artillery outfit is leading, with eleven sets of brothers, to eight for the foot soldiers. But the bulk of the Selectees go to the mud sloggers, giving them an excellent chance to overcome the lead.

### FENCING CLUB

A fencing club is being organized by Sgt. Frank J. Manuel, Co. K, 124th Infantry, who invites all interested in the use of foil, saber or epee, to contact him. Sgt. Martin L. McCoy, Hq. Co. Special Troops, has also been busy with plans for a club of this sort. Perhaps they can get together.

### WEST POINTER

M. Hertzman, former tailor at West Point for fifteen years, is now doing business in Post Exchange No. 7, at the 106th Quartermaster Regiment. Mr. Hertzman is authorized by the Government to sell Medals, Service Ribbons, Insignia of all types and all types of miniature replicas of War Department decorations. He can sell these accessories to all eligible officers and enlisted men.

### THEN HE REMEMBERED

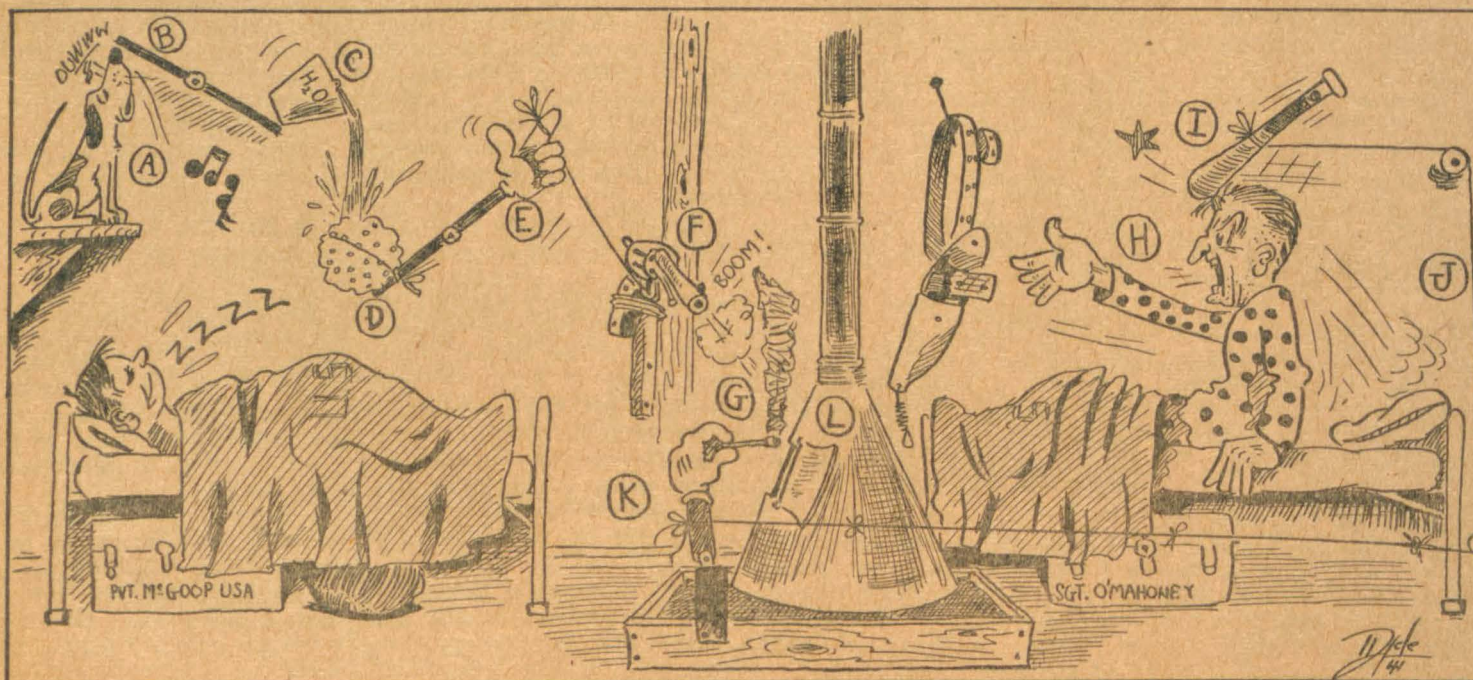
The inspecting officer walked into the kitchen. Pvt. Paul Lindsey, Bty. C, 114th Field Artillery, greeted him with a "Good morning, sir, good-morning, sir." The officer passed on, began his inspection but was stopped again by an almost sobbed, "Aw dad-blame," from the private. Then followed a very loud, "ATTENTION!"

### BEACHES ASSIGNED

Dixie units may now begin preparing beach facilities on Kingsley Lake, following allocation of 11 regimental areas, and one area for officers.

### Pvt. Ruben Goldbrick's Plan For Starting A Fire Without Getting Out Of Bed

By Hale



SOUND OF BUGLE AWAKENS DOG  
A WHO LOVES MUSIC, DOG  
RAISES HEAD TO HOWL, STRIKING  
TILT-TABLE B CAUSING WATER C TO  
FALL ON SPONGE D. SPONGE BECOM-  
ING HEAVIER, SINKS, PULLING HAND  
E UP, THUS FIRING GUN G. GUN  
FLAMES STRIKE MATCH I. SOUND  
OF GUN AWAKENS PUNCH DRUNK  
SGT. L, WAR VETERAN, WHO RISES  
SHOUTING "TO ARMS!", STRIKING  
HEAD ON BALL BAT M, PULLING  
STRING N, THUS PLUNGING BURN-  
ING MATCH INTO STOVE O  
WITH HAND P.

Of Course If You Get Wet Or The Veteran Shoots You, Don't Blame The Dixie; You Don't Have To Adopt This Plan.